

THE STATE JOURNAL.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF TOPEKA

By FRANK P. MACLENNAN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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THE STATE JOURNAL Press Room is equipped with the latest and most perfect printing press—the handiest and fastest piece of printing machinery in the state.

Weather Indications.

WASHINGTON, June 29.—Forecast until 8 p. m. Saturday, For Kansas—Generally fair; southerly winds.

The railroad people tied up keeps a great many other people tied down.

The railroad themselves may have to strike against the Pullman company in self defense.

A DISPATCH from Cape Colony states that the Boers are running to arms. The Boers in this country have been running to mouth for a long time.

The people who blame Mrs. Lease for going to the insane asylum in her sickness instead of to her own home forget that she lives in Wichita.

The Illinois Democrats took a clever way of condemning the administration—they simply indorsed it in so far as it coincided with the Chicago platform.

PRESIDENTIAL booms are becoming about as common in this country as pestilential bombs in France, and nearly as dangerous—to the ones who have them.

The fact that the employees of the sugar refinery in Chicago have struck calls for immediate action by the United States senate in behalf of its favorite industry.

JAMES FAKE is the name of a member of the Good Government club of New York. There is no reason why he shouldn't take a prominent place in New York politics.

It is said that one fly has 2,000,000 descendants in one season, and there are good reasons for believing that these insects have got in their full season's work already.

CONGRESSMAN HUDSON succeeded in attracting attention to himself by his rabid utterances, but it was only to prove to the people that he is a bigger fool even than they thought he was.

If the Democrats of Pennsylvania get together and nominate a ticket in the face of Congressman Grow's 200,000 plurality, not even the Democrats of Kansas need feel ashamed to put a ticket in the field.

CLEVELAND says "croaking and the spreading of disgusting tales, injure the stringent financial condition." According to Mr. Cleveland there is no financial stringency, the repeal of the Sherman clause brought prosperity.

HERN MOST says that anarchists contemplating assassination should not use pistols as they are not at all sure. It is a great pity that Most never ran up against the late Bill Dalton in the active performance of his profession.

THE possible heir to the English throne who has just been born hasn't so very much to be thankful for. Though England possesses land on which the sun never sets it has a throne on which the sun never (hardly ever) sits.

THE Republican league seems to have known what it was doing when it resolved in favor of a free ballot and a fair count; before the convention had adjourned the Iowa delegates charged fraud in the election of secretary.

SENATORIAL COURTESY is already vanishing, and when Tillman and Waite get to the senate, it will probably be a common sight to see the members hustling around in their shirt sleeves with one suspender, and throwing vegetables at a tiresome speaker.

"THE senate tariff bill does not make a decent false pretense of reform. It is a surrender to monopoly. It is a measure of high and discriminating protection. Will Democrats accept it?" says the New York World. Will they? How could they do otherwise if all that be true?

SAM JONES says "if the preachers would preach less about the sweet by and bye and more about the dirty present more good would be accomplished." If Mr. Jones will tell them how they can do it and still hold their jobs there is no doubt they will do it. The trouble is that when preachers talk about the dirty present congregations get divorced from them on the grounds of abuse and incompatibility of temperament.

HE WOULDN'T VANISH

JUMPING JOE AS DESCRIBED BY THE NEW ARTEMUS WARD.

He is interviewed by a Stranger, Who Decides That It Is Not Wise to Linger and Be Shot, So He Meets His Fate Elsewhere. A Talk With His Brother.

I was smoking my pipe at the mouth of my dugout in the Cherokee strip when a fellow came galloping up on an Arkansas mule and nearly rides over me afore he cheeks up to inquire:

"Stranger, mebbe ye ar' the reptile what thinks he's got a claim on these yere 60 acres of fertility spread out afore us?"

"I hev the honor to be that humble worm of the dust," sez I, sizin him up as a claim jumper and a bad man.

"How long will it take ye to bid good-by to that dugout and vanish from this locality?"

"For why?"

"Bekase this yere claim suits me, and I'm goin to jump it."

"Eain't ye got a feathin' for an orphan?" sez I as I reached down and pulled up my ole shotgun.

"Nary one, and I'll gin ye just five minits to spread yer wings and fly," he tenderly replies.

"What about the law?" sez I, feelin kinder lonesome to think I might hev to put a stop to his prancing around and be obliged to bury him to boot.

"The law be damned! When a fellow wants anything in this country, he has got to take it his own way, and he has got to take it his own way."

"Anythin as how?" he palls, beginnin to git mad.

"Anythin as an apology."

"Ye must be a four horse idiot," he hollers as he kicks up the dust with his feet.

"No, of course ye wouldn't. What sort of a knockdown, chicken livered pigskin ar' ye that ye've got to apologize fur shootin any one as kinks as ye are?"

"Ye'd better git out of this Cherokee, ye ar' too powerful good to rub agin the rest of us critters, ye ar'."

"And arter that I felta kinder better in my mind."

"\$70 For a Cup of Coffee."

They were talking about high prices which they had paid for luxuries at different times. One man had given \$4 for a can of peaches in the days of 1849. Another, who had raised cattle on the plains in 1869, had bid against a cowboy for a bunch of grapes until the price was \$6.50, but he got the grapes. One of the shoes had exchanged \$650 for a pair of shoes, but he had been an officer, and the money was in Confederate bills, which weren't worth their weight in paper.

"And I," said the youngest man of the group, "in these days of peace and progress, quick communication and abundance of supply, have paid \$70 for a small cup of coffee."

He waited for some one to challenge him, but some pretty big stories had been told, and the group of romancers felt equal to anything.

"Yes," he said, "a friend gave me \$10 to bet on a horse at the race track. I was in the clubhouse getting luncheon, and looking at my watch saw that the race in which his horse was entered would be run in seven minutes. I pride myself on making close connections, and as I wanted a cup of coffee with which to finish my luncheon I asked for one. I bolted the coffee, started hurriedly down the steps and then went on a run for the betting ring. Just as I reached it the bell sounded, and the cry went up, 'They're off!' leaving me standing before a bookmaker with the \$10 in my uplifted hand."

"My friend's horse won. I paid 7 to 1. I took \$70 out of my bank account, handed it to my friend the next day, congratulated him and never told him that his gain was my loss. My watch was two minutes slow."—New York Tribune.

It was a lovely day.

Fleecy clouds floated lazily across the field of vision, while ever and anon a seagull swooped down from the empyrean regions and dipped his wings into the salt spray.

"Dearest," faltered the man in the buff shoes, "will you love me always?"

"Yes."

A sigh of petulance struggled a moment in her swelling heart, fluttered to her lips and died there.

"The way men are keeping away from this blamed old place, I suppose I shall."

The sea gull shrieked and took another plunge.—Detroit Tribune.

Force of Habit.

"The fact is, sir," wrote the thengy man to the man who made him so, "your conduct in this whole matter has been utterly beneath contempt. You are a mean, pettifogging, grasping Shylock, sir. You are a disreputable, unmitigated sneak."

"There," said he to himself, looking over what he had written, "I fancy I've given it to him pretty straight." And then he proceeded to sign the letter, "I am, sir, your obedient servant, John Wigglesworth."—Somerville Journal.

Ships That Pass In the Night.

"What kind of a ship is that?" she asked as a vessel crossed the moon's track while they were gazing out upon the sea.

"That is a schooner yacht," he replied.

"Ah," she murmured, "how I should like to have a schooner yacht!"

"Well," said he, "as you cannot have a schooner yacht, will you say to a little smack?" And he suited the action to the word, and she was satisfied.—New York Press.

Its Properties.

She (nesting up to him)—I know we are poor, but Charlie says that love will make a way.

Her Father (grimly)—Yes, yes. It has made away with about eight tons of coal and \$50 worth of gas in the last 15 months.—Truth.

Naturally Follows.

"Higganore can put all his household goods into one truck wagon."

"Higganore is a sensitive soul, isn't he?"

"Eh?"

"So easy moved. See?"—Chicago Tribune.

Met the Emergency.

Hotel Clerk—The old gentleman in No. 801 says that his room is full of steam from the laundry.

Proprietor—All right. Charge him \$1.50 for a Turkish bath.—New York World.

Tom had jumped eight claims in two weeks, but in the midst of life he was in death. He said he would take up the trail of the redheaded man and try and go him over, and as he was ready to go and he shook hands he said:

"Don't go fur to wastin any grass seed on the grave or usin lumber fur a head-board. Ye've bin put to a heap o' trouble as it is."

"Waal, I'd like to say sunthin to sorter console ye," sez I, feelin kinder mean about things.

"Oh, don't menshun it. Don't menshun it," he answers as he rides away.

"Fact is, ye've bin to so much trouble and bin so nice about it that I'm almost ashamed to lock yeh the face. So long to yeh, and may ye git yer reward in the next world if not in this."

I still sorta felt that I'd bin a leetle bit hasty and owed somebody an apology or sunthin, and when a fellow comes along on foot, carryin a lot of household trunk on his back and lookin mighty weary of this life, I stops him and says:

"Stranger, might hev a brother out yere in this Cherokee strip?"

"Yes, I hev," he replied away down his dusty throat.

"And that brother might cum along and try to jump my claim?"

"That would be him."

"And how yeh got to be the jumpinest man in Cherokee and all dead with surprise?"

"But what's the pint ye want to make?"

"Just this: If I'd helped to dig his grave and acted as one of the mourners and expressed my sorrow to the survivin relatives, would I owe anybody anythin besides?"

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NOTES OF THE STRIKE.

Telegrams From All Parts of the Country on the Situation.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., June 29.—Everything here is quiet. However, a feeling of more or less uncertainty prevails. Warrants for the arrest of three men who were instrumental in holding the Monon mail trains have been issued, and it is supposed cases will be heard by United States Judge Baker.

SPRINGFIELD, O., June 29.—The local yardmaster of the Pan Handle road left here today with a number of switchmen to take the place of strikers on that road at Chicago.

JACKSON, Tenn., June 29.—Business on the Illinois Central and Mobile & Ohio roads are practically suspended here on account of the strike at Cairo and other points north. Local freight and passenger trains are run north today as far as Cairo. The crews from Water Valley, Miss., were sent home today.

DETROIT, June 29.—None of the roads entering this city have as yet been affected by the Pullman boycott, and up to noon there are no visible signs of trouble.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., June 29.—All the A. R. U. members employed on the Evansville & Terre Haute and Chicago & Eastern Illinois railroads have joined the strike. The number is about 400.

NEW ORLEANS, June 29.—The boycott against the Pullman company has no effect here. All trains are moving on time, drawing Pullman cars as usual.

ST. PAUL, June 29.—The report that a strike has been declared here on the Milwaukee & St. Paul is denied here. Telegrams are being received here addressed to Debs which would indicate that the A. R. U. president is expected at this point.

LOUISVILLE, June 29.—There has been no trouble experienced here as yet on account of the strike except on the Monon. The Chicago train today on the road is four hours late.

MINNEAPOLIS, June 29.—It is claimed that A. R. U. orders have been issued calling out the men on the Chicago, St. Louis & Great Western, Minneapolis & St. Louis, C. M. & O., Wisconsin Central, and that the Great Western men have quit. This is not yet confirmed.

BALTIMORE, June 29.—The Baltimore & Ohio today sent fifty more railroaders to Chicago including engineers, firemen, switchmen and brakemen, recruited in this city.

ST. LOUIS, June 29.—General Superintendent Clark of the Missouri Pacific and Iron Mountain roads, when approached today said he intended to have Pullman cars run on the system under his direction no matter what came. He stated that the Gould system owned a three-fourths interest in all the Pullmans operated by it, and a boycott of those cars was a direct blow at the road, rather than at the Pullman interests.

THEY HAVE TO WALK.

Residents of the Suburbs of San Francisco in a Bad Fight.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 29.—Ferry boats are running, but the company has been able to maintain only an intermittent rain service between the boats and the suburbs. At 3:30 today no trains were running on the company's principal suburban line to Oakland. The result is that thousands of people who reside in the suburbs across the bay and are engaged in business in this city are forced to remain at home or walk to the ferry boats.

Many living in remote suburbs are absolutely unable to reach the city, here no doubt that the officials of the Southern Pacific are amazed at the remarkable strength of the A. R. U. In an interview Superintendent Fillmore and other general officers declare the company will not recede from the stand taken by President Huntington.

AFTER BREAD AND BUTTER.

Northern Pacific Engineers Remain Loyal Expecting a Raise in Wages.

TACOMA, June 29.—Five hundred members present at last night's meeting of the A. R. U. and 150 men were initiated. The engineers made a bold move by stating their intention of taking the Tacoma Northern Pacific trains from Tacoma to St. Paul.

They said union men at Helena and other places had made a mistake in striking and as the Northern Pacific owned a half interest in its Pullman cars the strikers were simply hurting their own road and cutting off their own employment. A heated discussion ensued, telegraphers favoring the strike. They were voted down and the engineers' position carried.

The engineers hope by their loyalty to have their wages raised to the old standard.

SHOT AT FOR A BURGLAR.

Rev. E. C. Boaz, of Hillsdale, Has a Narrow Escape from Death.

KANSAS CITY, June 29.—Rev. E. C. Boaz, of Hillsdale, Kansas, who has been visiting his son-in-law, Rev. E. J. Notes, of the Seventh Street M. E. church, had a narrow escape from death.

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